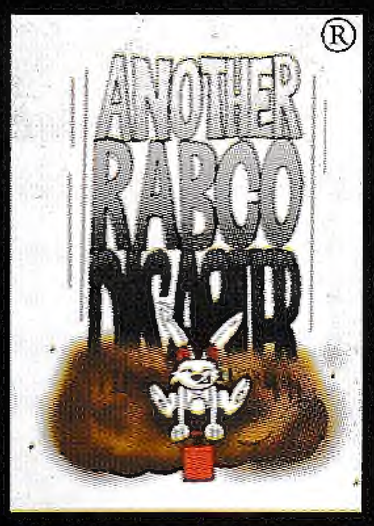


issue 4
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Spoon presents

COYOTE RIVER

spooo
presents
issue 4

coyote river
part two

by
chris mckinley

series editor
kurst

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From the Editor's Desk

Welcome to another year of Spooo! I'm guessing that you either purchased this comic at one of the fine furry conventions or direct from us, the publisher. Why not try your local comic shop? They may not have heard of it or don't know where to get it! So, what can you do?

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If you're interested, hit our website at www.rabbitvalley.com for information on ordering or becoming a partner artist. We look forward to hearing from you and helping our critter loving community.

Artists, authors, rise up! Join forces to bring us more excellent Spooo Presents to the masses. Our rates are quite reasonable, and yes, we actually have legal contracts to protect you (and us). Please be prepared to present:

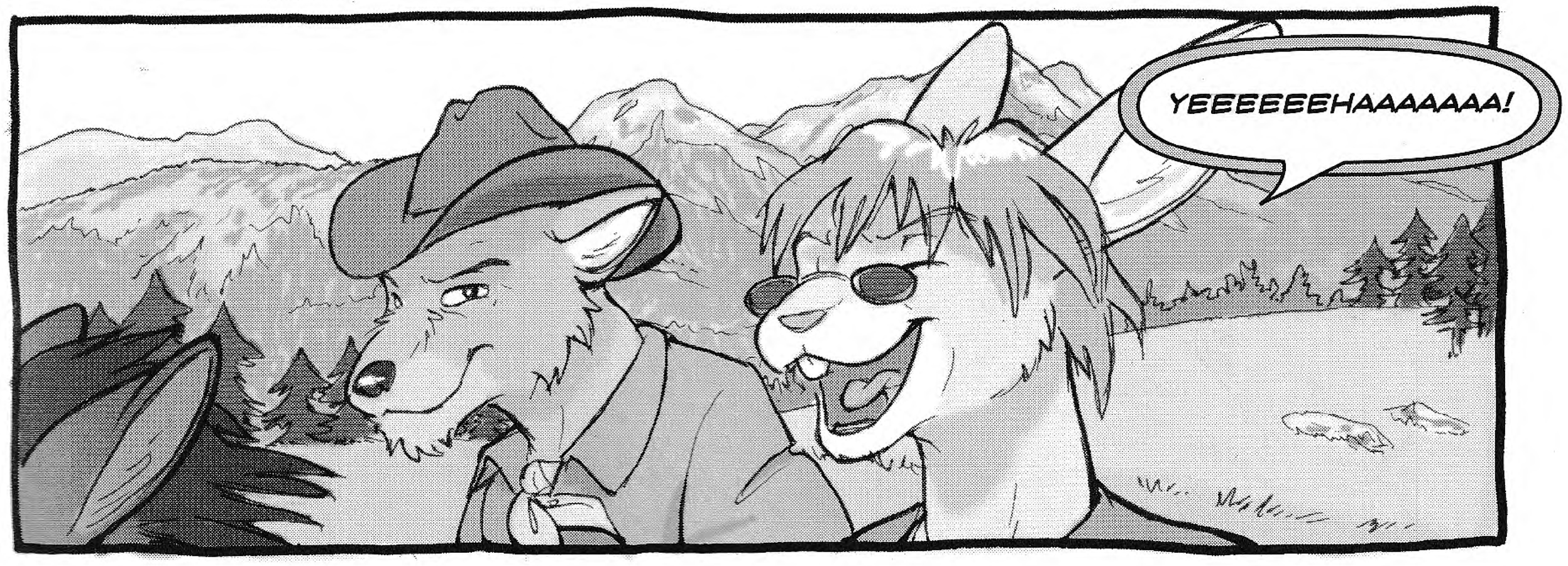
• A fully fleshed out story line for at least the first issue. A completed script is even better. Remember, this doesn't need to be formal, but it does need to be coherent, well written English. Spelling and grammar count.

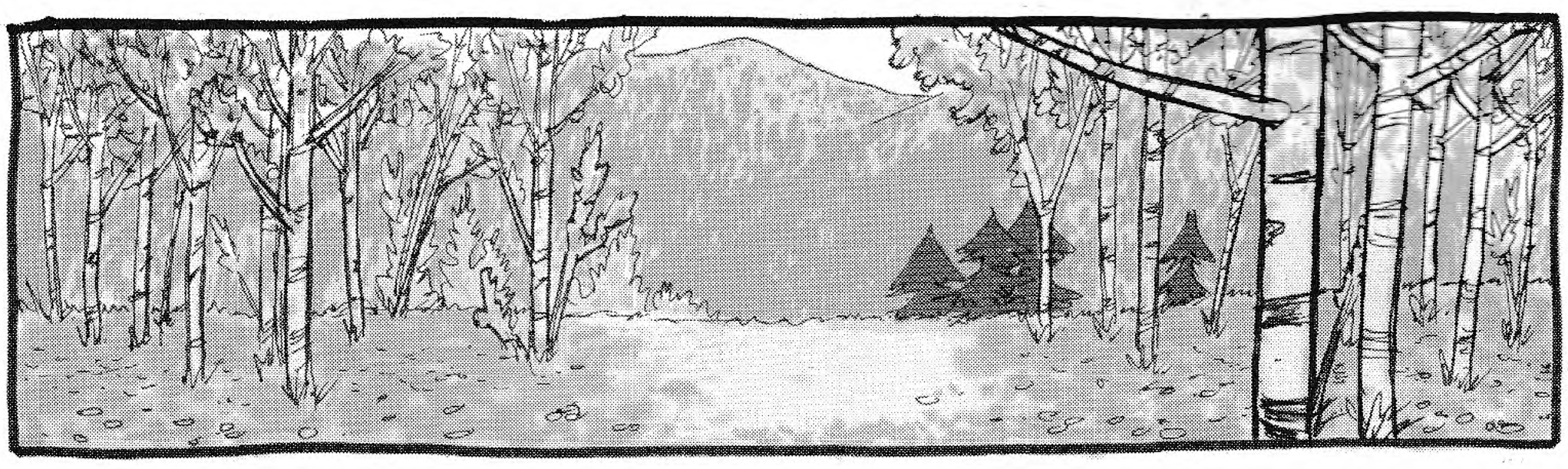
• Character model sheets for all major characters. We refer you to our web site at www.rabbitvalley.com and the artists Quel and Jeremy Bernal for excellent examples of model sheets. (And yes, you can color and sell them online, just like Quel and Jeremy.) Buy some J. Willard prints while you're there to support the Soap Puppy who came up with the phrase "Spooo" to begin with.

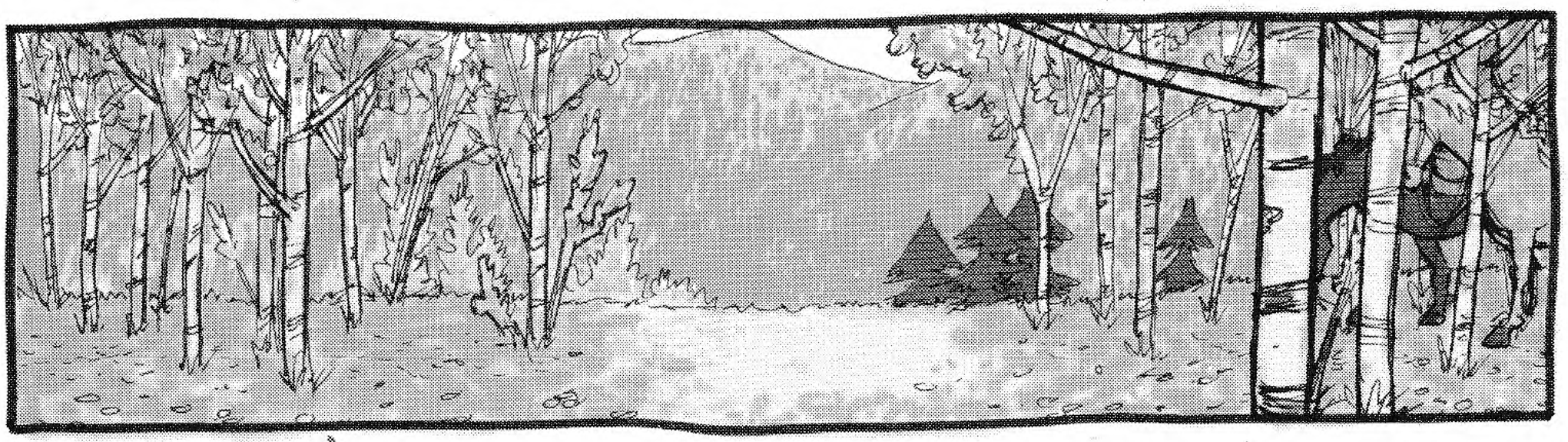
• Layouts for the first issue. A penciled book is even better. A finished book is superior. Remember, entertainment with an adult twist. Remember entertainment. While most issues to this point have contained mostly male homosexual content, heterosexual or female homosexual or bisexual content is perfectly acceptable. Story is what counts. Full books or serials preferred. For specific technical information, please visit our web site at http://www.spooo.com (with three ooo's.) And, for answers to your questions, please email editor@spooo.com.

Oh, and please buy the next issue of Spooo Presents. Thank you!

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YEEEEEEEHAAAAAAA!







EPISODE 2.

TM THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW

STORY / ART / LETTERING - CHRIS MCKINLEY



I AIN'T FINISHED WITH YOU YET...

I DUNNO - YOU THINK A NEW GATE'S GONNA BRING IN MORE CUSTOMERS?

I GUESS MAYBE IT MEANS WE GET SOME BETTER PICTURES FOR THE WEBSITE. YOU SEEN THAT PIECE O' CRAP?

SURE WISH BUCK WAS HERE TO GIVE US A HAND WITH THIS. I GOT THAT ROPING DEMO THIS AFTERNOON TO GET READY FOR.

< CHORTLE >

FIGURE HE MUSTA SLEPT IN, HUH?

FIGURE I WOULD TOO, IF I WAS HIM. SURE SEEMS LIKE HE'S HAPPY FOR A CHANGE.

STILL...

HEY, DON'T BE GIVIN' ME THAT LOOK. THIS IS BUCK'S AFFAIR. WE DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'.

....WELL, AT LEAST NOTHIN' I'M ABOUT TO GO TELLIN' ANYONE ABOUT. YOU EITHER, I RECKON.

THOUGH I GUESS THAT GOES WITHOUT SAYIN'.

TELLIN' ANYONE ABOUT WHAT?

NOTHIN', SHANE.

OH. JUST 'CAUSE I THOUGHT IT MIGHT BE SOMETHIN' TO DO WITH WHY BUCK'S TOSSIN' OUT HIS BUTTS IN FRONT OF THE STABLE WHERE THE KIDS CAN PICK 'EM UP.

HIS ***BUTTS?*** WHEN'D YOU GET TO BE SUCH A NEAT FREAK?

SHANE, C'MON - AIN'T THAT A LITTLE NOSY?

I BEEN FINDING 'EM ALL OVER THE PLACE.

...AND THIS IS S'POSED TO BE A FAMILY-FRIENDLY SORTA PLACE, RIGHT? NOT THE KINDA PLACE WHERE PARENTS HAVE TO BE CAREFUL WHAT THEIR KIDS SEE THE HELP DOIN'.

SORTA HALF WONDERIN' WHETHER HE TAKES THIS JOB AS SERIOUSLY AS HE SHOULD, Y'KNOW?

BUT YOU'RE RIGHT, I SHOULDN'T BE SO NOSY, SHOULD I?

SEE Y'ALL AT LUNCH.

< PANT >

< PANT >

< PANT >

< SQUEAL! >

THERE, THAT'S BETTER.

YOU KNOW, FROM THE VERY FIRST MOMENT I SET EYES ON YOU, I ***KNEW*** I HAD TO HAVE YOU.

WELL... I GUESS IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME I GOT PICKED UP DANCING.

AHH... SO YOU LIKE TO PLAY THE FIELD, HUH?

WELL, YEAH... A LOT OF ONE-NIGHT STANDS. MOSTLY GOOD GUYS...

BUT, WELL - I DON'T KNOW. IT'S JUST NOT WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR, I GUESS.

BUT I THINK I'M JUST ABOUT READY FOR A STABLE RELATIONSHIP...

WHAT, YOU MEAN LIKE WE HAD LAST NIGHT?

CLENCH

YAAAAHHHHHH!

YOU DESERVED THAT ONE.

WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHAT ARE ***YOU*** DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?

< UNGH >

WRANGLIN'. WHAT'S IT ***LOOK*** LIKE?

NO, I MEAN - A GUY LIKE YOU? DOESN'T IT GET... I DUNNO, LONELY? OR, Y'KNOW, HOSTILE?

OUT HERE WITH ALL THESE ***HICKS***?

WELL... IT AIN'T LIKE YOU THINK. IT'S THE WAY THINGS WORK OUT HERE: LIVE AND LET LIVE.

I GET MY JOB DONE, AND WHAT I DO AFTER LIGHTS-OUT AIN'T NOBODY'S BUSINESS BUT MY OWN.

I HEARD YOU GO DOWN TO TOWN ON WEEKENDS AND CHECK OUT THE MEAT MARKET.

HEH. OGLE THE TOURISTS, IS MORE LIKE IT. I DON'T GET MANY BITES.

ALL I WANT, REALLY, IS SOMEONE I CAN COME HOME TO... HAVE SOME DINNER WITH... MAYBE PLAY A LITTLE TAIL TUG-O-WAR...

MMM. THAT DOES SOUND NICE...

HEY, WE GOTTA GET BACK... AREN'T YOU EVER GONNA SOFTEN UP?

NOT IF YOU KEEP ***WRIGGLIN'*** LIKE THAT.

< PANT >

OOF...

< GRUNT >

OHH...

WRUFF!

WHAT?!

THAT'S FUCKIN' *BULLSHIT!*

UH... NO OFFENSE.

BUT I MEAN, YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU *ALREADY* GOT US DOIN' OUT THERE?

BUT YOU CAN'T JUST TURN THIS PLACE INTO CLUB MED OVERNIGHT. WE GOT *TRADITIONS* HERE.

THE WHOLE REASON FOLKS COME TO THIS PLACE IS TO ROUGH IT. THEY WANNA LIVE LIFE WITHOUT THE LUXURIES - LIKE THEY THINK COWBOYS LIVE. IT'S LIKE A RITE OF PASSAGE.

YEAH, SHANE, I KNOW. AND I DON'T LIKE IT ANY MORE THAN YOU DO. WE ALL GOTTA DO WHAT WE GOTTA DO TO KEEP THIS PLACE GOING.

I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU AGAIN HOW PLACES LIKE THIS ARE GETTIN' EATEN ALIVE BY ALL THE FANCY LUXURY RANCHES WITH THEIR SATELLITE TV AND THEIR BROADBAND AND THEIR CENTRAL HEATING -

THEY MIGHT *SAY* THEY WANT HIGH-SPEED INNERNET AN' HEATED SADDLES AN' ALL, BUT DEEP DOWN THE REASON THEY COME OUT HERE IS TO PROVE THEY STILL GOT A BIT O' THEIR GREAT-GRANDDADDIES IN 'EM.

YEAH, I KNOW, AND I HEAR THEY EVEN GOT FIRE AND THE WHEEL.

I DUNNO WHY I'M TELLIN' *YOU* THIS, ANYWAY - YOU OWN THE PLACE. YOUR DADDY RAN IT BACK IN THE EIGHTIES. YOU OUGHTTA KNOW THIS BUSINESS BETTER'N US WRANGLERS, AT LEAST.

...BOSS? ARE YOU EVEN *LISTENING?*

LOOK, BAR X IN JACKSON HAS A PLAYSTATION IN EVERY CABIN NOW.

AW, HELL, ROCKIES LOST AGAIN. FUCKIN' JERKS.

...NOT LIKE YOU JUST BOUGHT IT SO YOU COULD FLIP YOUR DOT-COM BUCKS WHILE SOMEONE ELSE DID THE WORK OR NOTHIN'.

LOOK,I KNOW YOU AREN'T THRILLED ABOUT ALL THIS NEW RESPONSIBILITY... THAT'S WHY WE GOT OURSELVES A NEW HIRE.

HUH? ALREADY? YOU'RE SHITTIN' ME. IT AIN'T THREE DAYS SINCE WE LOST ED.

SO? THERE'S FOLKS OUT THERE WILLING TO WORK WHEN THEY'RE NEEDED.

ED'S LEAVING WEREN'T HIS OWN IDEA, WAS IT?

I ***KNEW*** IT! YOU CANNED 'IM. RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE SEASON, TOO, RIGHT WHEN WE'RE AS SHORTHANDED AS WE CAN GET.

WHAT'D HE DO, STEAL STAPLES?

HE RUBBED ME THE WRONG WAY.

THOUGHT HE KNEW HOW TO RUN THE BUSINESS BETTER'N I DID.

HEY, JUST FINISHED THE - OH, HEY, ARE YOU BUCK?

OR SHANE? I AIN'T MET EVERYONE YET.

SHANE, THIS IS JEANETTE, THE NEW HIRE. JEANETTE, SHANE - ONE A' MY TOP WRANGLERS.

MA'AM... RIGHT PLEASED TO MEET YOU.

HE KNOWS THE ROPES OF RUNNIN' A PLACE LIKE THIS... JUST ASK HIM, HE'LL TELL YOU.

IN FACT, I WAS GONNA HAVE BUCK TRAIN YOU, BUT I THINK I'LL GIVE THAT JOB TO SHANE HERE. I IMAGINE HE'D ENJOY THAT, HUH, SHANE?

UH, YEAH - SAY, YOU NOTICE BUCK AIN'T BEEN AROUND MUCH LATELY? WHAT KINDA HEAD WRANGLER IS THAT?

YEAH, I NOTICED.

THAT BOY... DAMMIT.

...RIGHT. SO JEANETTE, HOW 'BOUT I SHOW YOU THE STABLES - INTRODUCE YOU TO A FEW OF THE HORSES?

HORSIES! LEAD THE WAY, PARDNER.

WE WON'T MAKE YOU MUCK THE STABLES... JUST YET. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE BUCK'S TURN ANYWAY...

...AND AFTER LUNCH THERE'S SUPPOSED TO BE A ROPING DEMO. I GUESS THAT SOUNDS LIKE FUN. I ALWAYS WONDERED HOW THAT WORKS. OH! THERE'S A NATURE HIKE. KINDA HOT OUT TODAY, BUT IT SHOULD BE NICE AND RELAXING. I HOPE THERE AREN'T TOO MANY KIDS ALONG...

... SO I GUESS I'LL GO GET CHANGED FOR LUNCH, AND THEN I'LL BE AT THE ROPING DEMO. I GUESS I'LL SEE YOU LATER ON, THEN? I'M SURE YOU'VE GOT THINGS YOU NEED TO BE DOING.

YEAH... SURE DO.

SEE YA TONIGHT, TENDERFOOT.

...AND *RELEASE!*

...AND PULL TIGHT - WELL, OKAY, GOOD TRY, MATT.

SEE, YOU GOTTA LET IT ROLL OFF YOUR FINGERS. THE ROPE IS STIFF, SEE, SO THE WHOLE THING'LL WANT TO JUMP OUT OF YOUR HAND.

YOU GOTTA KEEP A GRIP ON THE LAST COIL SO IT DOESN'T GET AWAY FROM YA.

LIKE THIS: YOU TOSS...

...AND *YANK!*

THAT'S THE TRICK TO IT - DON'T PULL TOO SOON OR YOU WON'T GET IT AROUND THE COW'S NECK. BUT NOT TOO LATE OR HE'LL SHAKE IT OFF BEFORE YOU GET IT ON TIGHT.

SAY, HOW 'BOUT WE GET SOMEONE UP HERE WHO HASN'T HAD A SHOT YET... HOW 'BOUT YOU, CHARLES?

C'MON UP HERE, BILLY CRYSTAL.

HOW 'BOUT *YOU* GET TO BE THE ONE ROPIN' SOMETHIN' IN FOR A CHANGE?

OKAY, YOU WANNA HOLD IT LOOSELY IN THE LEFT...

TOSS IT NICE AND EASY...

LET IT ALL PLAY OUT -

WHOOPS!

CRAP!

FWIPTH

HEY, NOW, IT'S OKAY... WE AIN'T NONE OF US EXPERTS OUR FIRST TIME OUT.

IT'S COOL...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT...

NICE TRY!

YOU SUCK!

NOT TOO BAD FOR A *GREENHORN*...

BUCK!

... I THOUGHT YOU HAD STUFF TO DO.

AH, I CAN SNEAK AWAY FOR A GOOD CAUSE.

SO MAYBE ROPIN' AIN'T YOUR THING... HOW'D YOU LIKE TO COME LEARN TO SHOOT?

WELL THEN... LOOKS LIKE YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND THE TACK.

THEEERE WE GO, PRINCESS. OH, SHE'S A *GOOD* GIRL, ISN'T SHE – YES SHE *IS*!

YEAH, BEEN DOIN' THIS MOST OF MY LIFE... BUT I'M SURE YOU CAN SHOW ME A THING OR TWO, HUH, SHANE?

...MAYBE. I RECKON I COULD DO A BETTER JOB'N *SOME* OF THE WRANGLERS WE GOT ON STAFF.

TELL YOU WHAT, THEN... HOW 'BOUT WE HEAD OUT TO THE GYMKHANA FIELD AND YOU SHOW ME WHAT YOU CAN DO?

THIS IS ONE OF THE STUNTS WE DO ON THE LAST DAY... Y'KNOW, TO IMPRESS THE GUESTS.

THEY GET TO DO STUFF LIKE THREE-LEGGED RACES, BUT WE GET TO SHOW OFF BEIN' COWBOYS.

...COWGIRLS.

WELL, I MEAN...

I GET'CHA.

WHY DON'T YOU SHOW ME HOW IT'S DONE FIRST?

YOU KNOW, THAT KIND OF THING. YOU UP FOR IT?

I'LL GIVE IT A SHOT...

HO-LEE *SHIT.*

YEAH, IT'S ALL COMIN' BACK TO ME NOW...

WELCOME ABOARD.

I CAN'T STAND GUNS. I'VE NEVER EVEN HELD ONE BEFORE.

YOU KIDDIN'? YOU LIVE IN THE CITY, RIGHT?

YEAH, SO?

AND THERE'S CROOKS AND LOWLIFES ALL OVER, RIGHT? WHAT DO YOU DO IF YOU GET MUGGED?

WELL, IF IT EVER ***HAPPENED***, I'D CALL THE COPS. DUH.

YEAH, AND BY THE TIME THEY GET THERE, HE'S MADE OFF WITH YOUR STUFF. OR YOU'RE DEAD.

LOOK, WHAT YOU DO IS, YOU WHIP ONE O' ***THESE*** OUT. THINK HE WANTS TA TANGLE WITH SOMEONE AS WELL-ARMED AS HE IS?

FLASH ONE O' THESE UGLY SONS-A-BITCHES, AND HE'LL RUN LIKE A RABBIT.

UH... I MEAN, LIKE... LIKE A COWARD. I MEAN...

I'LL SHOW YOU A **COWARD**. GIMME THAT.

I DIDN'T MEAN NOTHIN'. JUST WANNA MAKE SURE YOU'RE SAFE.

YEAH, YEAH. SO WHAT DO I DO HERE?

WELL, FIRST OF ALL...

OH YEAH... HEH HEH.

HOLD IT IN BOTH HANDS... STRAIGHT UP, NOT SIDEWAYS LIKE IN THE MOVIES.

LINE UP THE FRONT SIGHT WITH THE GROOVE DOWN THE YOKE HERE.

KEEP IT STEADY... NOW SQUEEZE, NICE AND SMOOTH, ALL THE WAY DOWN...

DAMN!

BANG!

SEE, YOU'RE MISSIN' LOW ON MOST OF 'EM... IT'S 'CAUSE YOU'RE ANTICIPATING THE KICK. YOU'RE PUSHIN' DOWN BECAUSE YOU EXPECT IT TO FLY UP.

YOU GOTTA FOCUS ON THE TARGET, NOT THE GUN. DON'T THINK ABOUT SHOOTING, THINK ABOUT HITTING THE CAN.

CRAP!

BANG!

FUCK!

BANG!

BASTARD!

OKAY... RIGHT... JUST HIT THE CAN... DON'T THINK ABOUT THE GUN...

I THINK MAYBE IF I MOVE THE GUN SLOWLY ACROSS THE TARGET JUST AS I SHOOT...

BAM!

WELL, I GUESS WE KNOW WHAT WORKS, HUH?

YEAH, WELL....

LET'S SEE IF WE CAN'T SQUEEZE OFF A FEW MORE SHOTS...

BANG!

RRRGH...

JUST CONCENTRATE ON THE TARGET, NOT MY DICK...

BANG!

SLAM!

BANG!

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S STARTED WITHOUT US.

GASP!

OKAY, FOLKS, UH, CHANGE OF PLANS!

LOOKS LIKE THE SHOOTING RANGE IS... ALREADY BOOKED.

AAAAAAHHHH!

IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT? IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S HURT.

TELL YOU WHAT... LET'S HEAD BACK DOWN TO THE ARCHERY RANGE. WE CAN DO ARCHERY TODAY AND RESCHEDULE RIFLERY FOR TOMORROW.

AW, MAN...

WHAT A RIF!

THE NEXT DAY...

HOWDY.

SO, UH...

NICE WEATHER.

WHAT, SO YOU'RE HITTIN' ON *ME* NOW, TOOT?

...HUH? WHAT?

YEAH, DON'T PLAY DUMB. I BEEN DOIN' YOUR CHORES ALL DAY LONG AND COVERIN' FOR YOU. I SEEN WHAT YOU BEEN UP TO.

DON'T SUPPOSE I GOTTA EXPLAIN TO YOU HOW THIS BUSINESS WORKS:

WE'RE HERE TO MAKE FOLKS' VACATIONS NICE, BUT THAT DON'T MEAN WE GET TO VACATION *WITH* 'EM.

AW, COOL OFF. I BEEN MAKIN' SURE MY JOB GETS DONE.

YEAH, 'CAUSE SOMEONE ELSE <EEPS ***MYSTERIOUSLY*** DOIN' IT ***FOR*** YOU, HUH?

YOU ***KNOW*** HOW SHORTHANDED WE ARE. I ***CARE*** ABOUT THIS PLACE, BUCK. I'LL DO WHAT'S MINE TO DO, AND THEN SOME, BUT IT AIN'T EASY WHEN EVERY TIME I TURN AROUND I KEEP SEEING -

OH, BU-U-UCK!
OH, BUNNY-BOY!
< SMOOOCH > < SMOOOCH >

DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D BE HALF THIS STEAMED IF CHARLES HAD ***TITS.***

WHAT? THAT... THAT AIN'T GOT NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT.

LOOK, I KNOW THIS IS A SHIT JOB, BUT IT'S STILL A ***JOB***... AND THERE'S THINGS YOU DO AND DON'T DO WHEN YOU'RE ON THE CLOCK.

SEEMS TO ME SOMEONE LIKE YOU COULD STAND TO BE A MITE MORE CAREFUL ABOUT WHO KNOWS WHAT.

HELL IF I KNOW HOW YOU GOT TO BE HEAD WRANGLER IN THE FIRST PLACE, WHEN I BEEN HERE ***TEN YEARS.***

Y'KNOW, SHANE, THIS REALLY AIN'T NO WAY TO BE TALKIN' TO YOUR ***BOSS.***

...AND THERE WERE ALL KINDS OF DEER OUT ON THE TRAIL - STANDING RIGHT IN OUR PATH. I'VE SEEN THEM NEAR WHERE I LIVE SOMETIMES, BUT THEY DON'T LET YOU JUST WALK UP TO 'EM LIKE THESE ONES DO.

AND AFTER THAT THERE WASN'T ANYTHING SCHEDULED, SO I JUST WENT UP INTO THE WOODS ON MY OWN AND TOOK SOME PICTURES. I COULD REALLY GET USED TO A PLACE LIKE THIS, Y'KNOW? I ALMOST FEEL LIKE I'M RELAXING SOME... LIKE THIS WASN'T A WASTE OF MY COMPANY'S MONEY AFTER ALL.

OF COURSE, I COULDN'T HELP LOOKING AROUND FOR PLACES OUT IN THE WOODS THAT LOOKED NICE AND SECLUDED...

WHERE WE COULD GET IN *LOTS* OF TROUBLE...

OH, *MORE* TROUBLE?

HELL, I SHOULDA KNOWN WHAT I WAS GETTIN' MYSELF IN FOR WITH A LONGEARS LIKE YOU...

HEY... YOU SURE YOU GOT *TIME* FOR THIS SORT OF THING?

WELL - THAT'S SORTA THE PROBLEM. NO I DON'T.

JUST.... DON'T. NOT RIGHT NOW.

WHAT'S WRONG?

< SIGH > I THINK I MIGHTA FUCKED UP.

I GOT CARRIED AWAY... WITH YOU. AND NOW...

OH...

SO SOMEONE *DID* SEE US.

NO, NO... I TOLD YOU, THOSE GUYS ARE GREAT. THEY'RE STAND-UP DUDES.

WHO WAS IT? ZACK? THE BEAR GUY WHO NEVER TALKS, WHAT'S HIS NAME - BRUNO?

WELL THEN, WHO?

SHANE... OLDER FELLA, 'BOUT YEA HIGH.

THE WORST PART IS... I REALLY ADMIRE THE GUY. BEEN HERE WAY LONGER'N ME... AND I LEARNED A HELLUVA LOT FROM HIM.

LETTIN' HIM DOWN FEELS A LOT WORSE THAN THINKIN' I MIGHT GET FIRED.

SIR, THERE'S SOMETHING I FEEL I NEED TO BRING TO YOUR ATTENTION, IN THE INTEREST OF THE WELL-BEING OF THE ESTABLISHMENT...

MR. RANGELL, THERE ARE CERTAIN STANDARDS OF DISCRETION AND ETIQUETTE THAT I FEEL MUST BE UPHELD AS PART OF AN UNWRITTEN BUT ESSENTIAL CODE OF CONDUCT BY THE EMPLOYEES OF THIS RANCH...

HEY, ***SHANE!*** WE COULD USE ANOTHER PAIR O' FEET OVER HERE!

I REMEMBER SOMETHING YOUR DADDY ONCE SAID TO ME WHEN HE WAS IN CHARGE AND I WAS NEW ON STAFF HERE:

"INTEGRITY, DISCIPLINE, AND DECORUM: THOSE ARE THE THREE KEYS TO A SOLID REPUTATION - AND A MAN AIN'T NOTHING WITHOUT HIS REPUTATION..."

BOSS, I BEEN HERE A LONG TIME, AND I THINK IT'S HIGH TIME I ASKED YOU FOR A RAISE - AND MAYBE A PROMOTION...

GUESS WHAT?

YOUR HEAD WRANGLER'S A *FAG*.

BAMF!

CRASH!

GET OUTTA HERE!

I DON'T WANNA SEE YOU AROUND HERE *EVER* AGAIN!

BOSS, WHAT THE *FUCK* -

DON'T YOU "BOSS" ME.

I KNOW YOU BEEN GUNNIN' FOR BUCK'S JOB EVER SINCE I GOT HERE, BUT THIS IS PRETTY DAMN LOW.

SOMETHIN' ABOUT YOU NEVER SAT RIGHT WITH ME, AND NOW I KNOW WHAT.

AND I KNOW YOU AIN'T NO FAN OF HOW I RUN THIS RANCH, BUT YOU GOTTA KNOW NAME-CALLING AIN'T THE WAY TO PROVE YOU GOT ANY BETTER IDEAS.

YOU THINK I'M JUST MAKIN' THIS UP? I *SAW* HIM -

OH, FOR GOD'S SAKE, SAVE YOUR BREATH, SHANE. I AIN'T GONNA TELL YOU AGAIN. GET THE *HELL* OFF'A MY PROPERTY.

WELL! GUESS I'D BETTER WATCH MY STEP AROUND HERE...

OH... NO, DON'T YOU WORRY. THIS'S BEEN A LONG TIME COMING.

IF THERE'S ONE THING I CAN'T STAND, IT'S A DAMN *WEASEL*.

HEY, *C'MON!* I'M STANDIN' RIGHT HERE, BOSS...

YOU KNOW WHAT THE HELL I MEANT, COLLEGE BOY.

BUCK? C'MERE A SECOND.

YOU KNOW YOU AIN'T OFF THE HOOK.

YOU'RE A DAMN FINE WRANGLER, BUCK, AND I CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE YOU. BUT SHANE'S DAMN GOOD TOO. I HAD TO MAKE A CHOICE HERE. YOU GET ME?

HAVIN' A LITTLE FUN HERE AND THERE IS FINE. BUT YOU GOTTA SHOW A LITTLE DISCRETION. I CAN'T HAVE YOU DRIVIN' OFF PAYING GUESTS WITH YOUR ANTICS.

YES SIR.

AND DON'T BE NEGLECTING YOUR DUTIES.

NO SIR.

UH... SIR? EXCUSE ME... SIR?

UH... IT'S NOT BUCK'S FAULT. I SORT OF... LED HIM ON.

...I GUESS.

HAW HAW HAW HAW

SON, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.

LISTEN, I KNOW BUCK. AIN'T NO WAY *YOU* WERE THE ONE IN CHARGE ON ALL THIS.

I KNOW WHAT MY GUYS ARE GOOD AT, AND BUCK AIN'T NO GOOD 'LESS HE'S IN A LEADER ROLE.

< COUGH >

...AND I'M GUESSIN' HE *WAS* GOOD?

WELL...

HEH HEH HEH... NAH, I DON'T WANNA KNOW.

YOU TWO JUST KEEP IT TO YOURSELVES, ALL RIGHT?

WHAT, YOU'RE *SERIOUS?*

YOU'RE NOT GONNA BURN US AT THE STAKE OR SOMETHING?

HEH. YOU BEEN READIN' TOO MUCH INTERNET, SON.

LISTEN HERE: OUT HERE, FOR THE MOST PART, WE BEEN GOOD, DECENT FOLKS SINCE WAY BEFORE THEY INVENTED SNOOTY WORDS LIKE *TOLERANCE* AND *DIVERSITY.*

YOU RESPECT A MAN FOR WHAT HE *DOES,* NOT WHAT HE *IS.*

NOW, YOU ENJOY THE REST OF YOUR WEEK.

OH, AND BUCK?

WHAT KIND OF PLACE *IS* THIS?

...YEAH?

DON'T LET ME DOWN AGAIN.

HOLY **CRAP**, THAT WAS TRIPPY.

YOU SAID IT.

I GUESS IT'S PROBABLY STUPID TO ASK, BUT...

YOU'RE NOT FREE TONIGHT, ARE YOU?

OH, I DUNNO. I AIN'T FEELIN' ALL THAT TOPPISH AFTER ALL THAT.

YA WANNA CLIMB COYOTE BUTTE?

COYOTE RIVER RANCH

TO BE CONTINUED...



CHRIS MCKINLEY'S

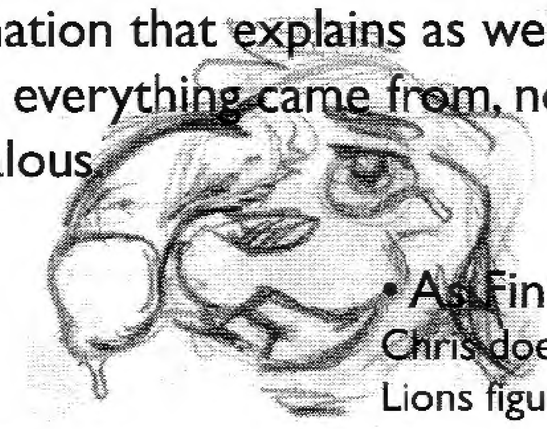
Sketchy Reputation

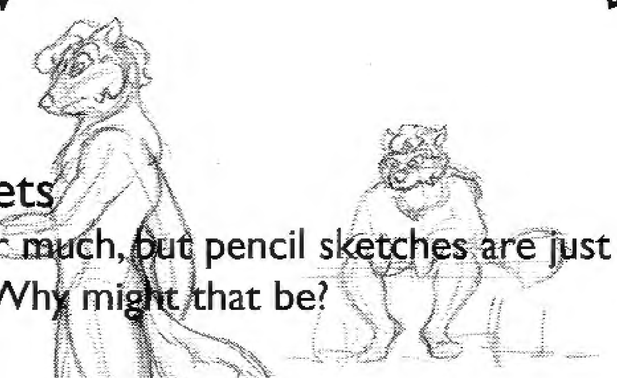






An extensive CD packed full of all the stuff Chris has doodled into his sketchbooks over the years, even the really embarrassing stuff from when he was just starting out. It's all annotated, too, with detailed background information that explains as well as possible where everything came from, no matter how scandalous.





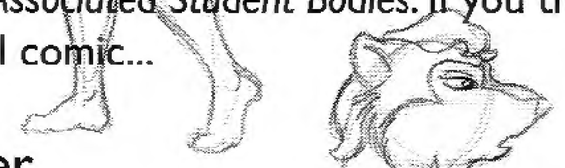
- As Finished as It Gets

Chris doesn't ink or color much, but pencil sketches are just as good. Honest! Lions figure prominently. Why might that be?



- ASB Sketches

Developmental art from *Associated Student Bodies*. If you think Marcus' hair looked weird in the actual comic...



- Sketchbook Sampler

Chris' mind isn't a healthy place to hang out. It might even qualify as an EPA superfund site.



- Ancient History

Hey, we all have out skeleton filled closets.



...And more! No, seriously!

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